

[Produced by Paris]

[Verse 1]

Once again my friend, I try
To help improve another brother's life
By coming through with the righteous groove
Tells right from wrong, makes people move
Not idiot crossover songs
That appeal to all and make you sing along, no
This one is for the chosen few
Who want to build and uplift my people too, so
Listen to the words I speak
Cause the words are truth and truth's what I teach
By talkin' bout the things that I see
When talkin' bout this color called ebony

[Interlude]

It's ebony

[Verse 2]

Not sellin' drugs, I'm above a thug
Killin' off his own, tryin' to make a buck, no
That ain't the way it's done today
Gotta come together, gotta educate
Gotta, uplift, lift up your head
Stand strong and proud, don't end up dead
Take time to make that move
Be sure to be straight and you'll improve
Live long, be strong, and you'll see
That better is a life lived long and carefree
Just stay on a righteous path
You'll see the truth and won't have to ask why
I don't make the rhymes that say
How ignorant brothers act nowadays
I just talk about the things that I see
When talkin' 'bout this color called ebony

[Interlude]

It's ebony

Now break

Smooth

[Verse 3]

Now I want y'all to listen, see what you're missin'

What lacks in the compet**ion is

Strong words, of pride and unity

I'm glad that y'all in tune to me

I'm here to let y'all know

P-Dog is sick and I'll run the show

By talkin' 'bout the things that I see

When talkin' 'bout this color called ebony

[Interlude]

It's ebony

Smooth